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## HAMMERSMITH CHURCH.

This structure was erected in 1630, and consecrated, with the adjoining cemetery, on the 7th of July, 1631, by Archbishop Laud. Dr. Heylin mentions having called on him just as he was about to set out for that purpose, and was invited by the prelate to assist, in the place of one of his chaplains.

The approach to the church is by three entrances with iron gates. The north, or principal entrance, is through an avenue of lime-trees, the branches forming a picturesque and natural arch; the churchyard and the walks are kept in excellent order.

Until the year 1834, this sacred edifice was considered as the chapel of ease; but in consequence of the ecclesiastical division of the parish from Fulham, which was then made, it has now become the parish church, and will be henceforth considered accordingly.

Its length, from east to west, is eighty feet; and its breadth, from the north to

the south transept, is forty-eight feet. The interior comprises a nave, chancel, and aisles, separated by four octagonal stone pillars, cased with wood, which support the galleries. On the front panels of the galleries are recorded, in gilt letters, the numerous parochial benefactions. The church is paved, and well warmed by a fire-stove put up in the year 1816, on which is inscribed "The Rev. T. S. Atwood, minister; W. Marshall, churchwarden."

In the year 1825 the church was repaired, the galleries newly painted in imitation of wainscot, the monuments cleaned, and the inscriptions re-cut. In 1827 the Rev. Mr. Atwood gave two chairs, of antique form, for the communion service. In that year the church was broken into through the window near the north door, and robbed of the black cloth hangings and escutcheons which had been put up to the memory of his late royal highness the duke of York.

VOL. XLVI.

## SCENES IN THE UNITED STATES.

With a strange avarice for power, the republic once so lavish of professions of moderation has annexed, that is, seized on, Texas. Its contiguity made the step desirable, say Mr. Polk and his associates. The same reason will give them an equally good title to Mexico, as well as to Canada; and indeed it has been already proclaimed by some of the organs of the present government, that they must "whip the British out of that continent." Such being the case, numerous as the descriptions we have had of America are, as every new publication adds something to the previous stock of knowledge, a few passages from the travels and geological observations just published by Mr. Lyell will not be out of their place in the MIRROR.

On the subject of the celebrated falls of Niagara, he offers some striking observations. He declares it to be his opinion that they were once situated seven miles further north, and have retrograded at the rate of one foot per annum. If this conjecture be well founded, 35,000 years must have elapsed to change their locality; to remove them from the escarpment at Queenston to their present site. He says:

"However much we may enlarge our ideas of the time which has elapsed since the Niagara first began to drain the waters of the upper lakes, we have seen that this period was one only of a series, all belonging to the present zoological epoch; or that in which the living testaceous fauna, whether freshwater or marine, had already come into being. If such events can take place while the zoology of the earth remains almost stationary and unaltered, what ages may not be comprehended in those successive tertiary periods during which the Flora and Fauna of the globe have been almost entirely changed. Yet how subordinate a place in the long calendar of geological chronology do the successive tertiary periods themselves occupy! How much more enormous a duration must we assign to many antecedent revolutions of the earth and its inhabitants! No analogy can be found in the natural world to the immense scale of these divisions of past time, unless we contemplate the celestial spaces which have been measured by the astronomer. Some of the nearest of these within the limits of the solar system, as, for example, the orbits of the planets, are reckoned by hundreds of millions of miles, which the imagination in vain endeavours to grasp. Yet one of these spaces, such as the diameter of the earth's orbit, is regarded as a mere unit, a mere infinitesimal fraction of the distance which separates our sun from the nearest star. By pursuing still farther the same investigations, we learn that there are luminous

clouds, scarcely distinguishable by the naked eye, but resolvable by the telescope into clusters of stars, which are so much more remote, that the interval between our sun and Sirius may be but a fraction of this larger distance. To regions of space of this higher order in point of magnitude, we may probably compare such an interval of time as that which divides the human epoch from the origin of the coralline limestone over which the Niagara is precipitated at the Falls. Many have been the successive revolutions in organic life, and many the vicissitudes in the physical geography of the globe, and often has sea been converted into land, and land into sea, since that rock was formed. The Alps, the Pyrenees, the Himalaya, have not only begun to exist as lofty mountain chains, but the solid materials of which they are composed have been slowly elaborated beneath the sea within the stupendous interval of ages here alluded to."

Passing from the natural history of the country to the manners of the people, we have a very amusing specimen:—

"I asked the landlord of the inn at Corning, who was very attentive to the guests, to find my coachman. He immediately called out in his bar-room, 'Where is the gentleman that brought this man here?' A few days before, a farmer in New York had styled my wife 'the woman,' though he called his own daughters *ladies*, and would, I believe, have freely extended that title to their maid-servant. I was told of a witness in a late trial at Boston, who stated in evidence that 'while he and another gentleman were shovelling up mud,' &c.; from which it appears that the spirit of social equality has left no other signification to the terms 'gentleman' and 'lady' but that of 'male and female individual.'"

It is proper to add, startling as this may seem, Mr. Lyell did not find the company of American coachmen, when sitting down to dinner with them in travelling, at all unpleasant; and much of the vulgarity found in America is furnished by persons who have emigrated from England.

In London, we have often false alarms of fire; but at Philadelphia they are more frequent, and indeed are something like alarms:

"We were five days here, and every night there was an alarm of fire, usually a false one; but the noise of the firemen was tremendous. At the head of the procession came a runner blowing a horn with a deep unearthly sound, next a long team of men (for no horses are employed) drawing a strong rope to which the ponderous engine was attached with a large bell at the top, ringing all the way; next followed a mob, some with torches, others shouting loudly; and before they were half out of

hearing, another engine follows with a like escort; the whole affair resembling a scene in *Der Ericschütz* or *Robert le Diable*, rather than an act in real life."

The gentlemen connected with architecture there seem as clever as their brethren in England in the way of creating outlay. Donations for public establishments he speaks of as having been usually swallowed up completely in the building. He commends the prudence of a Mr. Lowall, who, having £70,000 to the public, guarded effectually against that abuse:—

"The testator provided in his will that not a single dollar should be spent in brick and mortar, in consequence of which provision, a spacious room was at once hired, and the intentions of the donor carried immediately into effect, without a year's delay. If there be any who imagine that a donation might be so splendid as to render an anti-building clause superfluous, let them remember the history of the Girard bequest in Philadelphia. Half a million sterling, with the express desire of the testator that the expenditure on architectural ornament should be moderate! Yet this vast sum is so nearly consumed, that it is doubtful whether the remaining funds will suffice for the completion of the palace—splendid, indeed, but extremely ill-fitted for a school-house! It is evident that when a passion so strong as that for building is to be resisted, total abstinence alone, as in the case of spirituous liquors, will prove an adequate safeguard."

He adds the following, for which the "learned Thebans" who presided over the birth of the London University owe him their best bow:—

"In the 'old country,' the same fatal propensity has stood in the way of all the most spirited efforts of modern times to establish and endow new institutions for the diffusion of knowledge. It is well known that the sum expended in the purchase of the ground, and in the erection of that part of University College, London, the exterior of which is nearly complete, exceeded £100,000, one-third of which was spent on the portico and dome, or the purely ornamental, the rooms under the dome having remained useless, and not even fitted up at the expiration of fifteen years."

Of the currency and finances he says:—

"I had hired a carriage at Frederick to carry me to Harper's Ferry, and thence to Hagerstown, on the main road across the mountains. When I paid the driver, he told me that one of my dollar notes was bad, 'a mere personal note.' I asked him to explain, when he told me he had issued such notes himself. 'A friend of mine at Baltimore,' he said, 'who kept an oyster store, once proposed to me to sign twenty-

five such notes, promising that if I would eat out their value in oysters he would circulate them. They all passed, and we never heard of them again.' I asked how he reconciled this transaction to his conscience? He replied, that their currency was in a very unsound state, all the banks having suspended cash payment, and their only hope was that matters would soon become so bad that they must begin to mend. In short, it appeared that he and his friend had done their best to hasten on so desirable a crisis. The next day two Marylanders, one of them the driver of the stage coach, declared that if the state should impose a property tax, they would resist payment. As funds are now wanted to pay the interest on the public debt, the open avowal of such opinions in a country where all have votes, sounded in my ears as of ominous import."

Pigs, it seems, at Cincinnati run about, not indeed ready roasted, but raw, and almost crying, "Come, eat me," and without pay!

"The pork aristocracy of Cincinnati does not mean those innumerable pigs which walk at large about the streets, as if they owned the town, but a class of rich merchants, who have made their fortunes by killing annually, salting, and exporting, about 200,000 swine. There are, besides these, other wealthy proprietors, who have speculated successfully in land, which often rises rapidly in value as the population increases. The general civilisation and refinement of the citizens is far greater than might have been looked for in a state founded so recently, owing to the great number of families which have come directly from the highly educated part of New England, and have settled here. As to the free hogs before mentioned, which roam about the handsome streets, they belong to no one in particular, and any citizen is at liberty to take them up, fatten, and kill them. When they increase too fast, the town council interferes, and sells off some of their number. It is a favourite amusement with the boys to ride upon the pigs, and we were shown one sagacious old hog, who was in the habit of lying down as soon as a boy came in sight."

The following comparative statement of the population of the United States and Spanish America, will be found exceedingly curious:—

"When conversing with a New England friend on the progress of American population, I was surprised to learn, as a statistical fact, that there are more whites now living in North America than all that have died there since the days of Columbus. It seems probable, moreover, that the same remark may hold true for fifty years to come. The census has been

very carefully taken in the U.S. since the year 1800, and it appears that the ratio of increase was 35 per cent. for the first decennial periods, and that it gradually diminished to about 32 per cent. in the last. From these data, Professor Tucker estimates that, in the year 1850, the population will amount in round numbers to 22 millions, in 1860 to 29 millions, in 1870 to 38 millions, in 1880 to 50 millions, in 1890 to 63 millions, and in 1900 to 80 millions. The territory of the United States is said to amount to one-tenth, or at the utmost to one-eighth of that colonised by Spain on the American continent. Yet in all the vast regions conquered by Cortes and Pizarro, there are considerably less than two millions of people of European blood, so that they scarcely exceed in number the population acquired in about half a century in Ohio, and fall far short of it in wealth and civilisation."

In these few words there is much for the philosopher and the statesman to muse upon.

#### CONSPIRACY TO MURDER KING WILLIAM III.

Charnock's plot against king William is passed over very briefly by Hume and modern historians. In a life of king William, published about a century and a half ago, the remarkable proceedings of the conspirators are given much more in detail. Some of the particulars are well worth preserving.

One Charnock being associated with others in the interest of king James, came, accompanied by several officers, and provided with £800, to compass the death of the reigning king. Many persons of desperate fortune concurred in the scheme, but they were for some time divided as to the means by which they should seek to accomplish their object. Our author proceeds:—

"The conspirators proposed several ways to execute their long designed attempt against his majesty's person; some proposed to seize and carry him into France, and to that purpose, it was pretended, that a castle on the sea-side was to be secured, to detain the king till a ship was ready to transport him thither; but the wiser and more wicked amongst them, who understood what was meant by seizing the king's person, laughed at this as a mere chimera: others proposed to kill his majesty at Kensington, by attacking his guards, and forcing his palace in the dead time of the night: but this upon debating it was also looked upon as impracticable; some were for murdering him as he came on Sunday to St. James's chapel; and to this end,

forty men, well armed, were to attack his majesty's guards, which commonly did not exceed five and twenty, while six men, on foot, should shut Hyde Park gate, and the rest assassinate his majesty. It was also agreed to kill his coach horses as they were entering into the Park, that the passage being stopped, the guards might not be able to come up, till they had done this work. Another proposal was, to murder the king as he returned from hunting, in a narrow lane, by a wood-side leading to the Thames, on the other side of the water, about an hundred and fifty paces long, wherein there is a gate, which, when it is shut, hinders coaches and horses passing that way. One of the assassins was sent to view the ground, and another to view the lane before mentioned; but Sir George Barclay, who was to command this infamous party, did not approve of the lane, and the difficulty that arose in the debate caused the project to be rejected. At last they fixed upon a place between Brentford and Turnham Green, in a bottom where the ground is moorish, where there is a bridge at which divers roads meet and cross one another; on the north side there is a road that goes round Brentford, and on the south, a lane that leads to the river, so that you may come there by four several ways. After you have passed the bridge the road grows narrow, having on the one side a foot path, and on the other a tall thick hedge; and this was the place fixed upon for the execution of their barbarous villainy; and indeed, one more likely to do their business could not well have been found out, for his majesty returning late from hunting, usually crossed the water at Queen's-ferry without coming out of his coach; and as he landed on this side of the water, the coach drove on without expecting the rest of the guards, who could not cross the Thames till the boat returned to Surry side again, to bring them over, and so the king must unavoidably have fallen into the hands of his murderers, before the rest of his guards could come up to his assistance. Neither was the time and place more cunningly and devilishly contrived, than their men were disposed of; for having secured several places at Brentford, Turnham Green, and in scattered houses thereabouts, to set up their horses till the king should return from hunting, one of the conspirators was ordered to wait at Queen's-ferry till the guards appeared in sight, on Surry side of the water, and then to give speedy notice to the rest, to be ready at their respective posts, while the king was crossing the Thames. For this evil end they were divided into three parties, who were to make their approaches by three several ways; one of them was to come from Turnham

Green, another from the lane that leads to the Thames, and a third from a road that goes round Brentford; one of these parties was to attack his majesty's guards in front and another in the rear, whilst ten or twelve men of the bloodiest sort were to attack his majesty in his coach. When the horrid crime was accomplished, the conspirators resolved to keep in a body, till they had got beyond Hammersmith, and then to lessen, and by several roads to hasten to London, and from thence to the seaside, where the sudden landing of the French might secure them from the rage of the multitude, and the hand of justice. Horses were now the only necessities wanting, and Sir George Barclay complaining that the eight hundred pounds which he had brought over with him was already so far exhausted, that he could not out of the remainder provide so great a number as forty; they all agreed that he should find but half, and Sir William Perkins, Mr. Porter, and Mr. Charnock, were to provide the rest. All things been fairly agreed on, the duke of Berwick, who, as was confidently reported, was sent into England to countenance the action, posted for France to give king James an account of it, who, as they said, appeared mightily pleased with it; and indeed the villainy was now in a manner brought to a crisis, for the fifteenth day of February was the time appointed to murder the king, if kind Heaven had not prevented it; and now the leaders having quartered the assassins in several parts of the town, to prevent suspicion, they lay close and still, expecting notice from their orderly men of the king's being gone to Richmond; but it happened according to the disposition of Divine Providence, that the king did not that day go abroad. Now this disappointment and fear of a discovery made Plouden, Kendrick, and Sherborn, decline the action, and withdraw themselves; but Sir George Barclay, Sir William Perkins, Captain Porter, and Mr. Goodman, concluding the design was not discovered, because they were not taken up by the government, had another meeting on the nineteenth of February: and there resolved to put their bloody project in execution on Saturday, the twenty-second of February, which was near at hand. Now the forenoon of the day was spent by them in a tedious expectation of news, that the king was gone abroad, when one of their orderly men, whom they had lodged at Kensington to give them notice when the king went out, told them, that the guards were all come back in a farm, and that there was a muttering among the people, that a horrid plot was discovered; and this unexpected news dispersed the conspirators, and drove them to shift for themselves by

a speedy flight. Their apprehensions of a discovery were not groundless; for the plot and progress that had been made in it, was in a great measure discovered from time to time by Richard Fisher to the earl of Portland, a considerable while before any other discovered it; and as the things ripened for action, his lordship was acquainted with the particulars. On the fourth of February he acquainted my lord how far it was advanced, and promised to wait upon him with a further account in a few days, as he did accordingly; for on the thirteenth he related to him the design itself, and the time, place, and manner of its execution; but refusing to give his lordship the names of the conspirators, this made his discovery to be suspicious, till the addition of after witnesses gave an unquestionable authority to the truth of it. Thomas Pendergrass, who was totally ignorant of the barbarous design, till he was sent for to London, and there made acquainted with it, being struck with horror and astonishment at the first proposal, inclined even then to resolve to preserve his majesty's life, and discover the conspiracy; in pursuance of which, he waited on the earl of Portland, in his lodgings, at Whitehall, and being admitted to privacy with his lordship, though wholly a stranger to him, prayed him at the very first to persuade the king to stay at home the next day; for if he went abroad to hunt, he would be murdered. Having said this, he subjoined a relation of the whole plot, as it had been communicated to him by the confederate assassins; which, he said, he would have discovered to the king himself, but that he durst not go to Kensington, for fear of two orderly men, who were kept there as spies, to give notice of what occurred in the court. Mr. Pendergrass was that night introduced to the king, though very late, and was very free in his discovery. Neither indeed was Mr. De la Rue short of Mr. Pendergrass, in making a discovery of the intended assassination, though his friend brigadier Lewson, whom he designed should acquaint the king with it, being then out of town, made his information appear somewhat later than the former. However, it is remarkable in all these discoveries, that they punctually agreed in circumstances; yet they peremptorily refused to name the conspirators; which might have been of fatal consequence, if the earl of Portland had not found out the happy expedient to prevent it by persuading the king to give himself the trouble to examine Pendergrass and De la Rue in his closet. The king agreeing to it, my lord Portland and my lord Cutts were present at Pendergrass's examination, and De la Rue was heard by the same earl and brigadier Lewson. When



the examination was over, his majesty appeared extremely well satisfied in the truth of their discoveries, and expressed himself in a very obliging manner thereupon, and lastly gave them such unanswerable reasons, why as men of honour and lovers of their country they should complete their duty and kindness, discovering the names of the conspirators, that quite overcame their former obstinacy, and prevailed upon them to make a full and true discovery of the assassins, upon promise of not being made use of as evidences. But Mr. Pendergrass hearing that Mr. Porter, who had engaged him in it, had discovered and accused him, he thought himself discharged of any obligation of honour in concealing it; and therefore afterwards, as an evidence for the king, freely told all he knew at Charnock's trial. His majesty having now a perfect knowledge of the conspiracy and the names of the conspirators, ordered my lord Cutts to pick ten of the stoutest men he could think of, and with them to go and seize as many as they could light on; and then he issued out his royal proclamation, requiring all his loving subjects to apprehend the conspirators, and promising a thousand pounds reward for every offender that should be taken and brought to justice. And here the rage, misguided zeal, and fury of Charnock is very remarkable, who meeting Mr. Bertram accidentally at Lincoln's-Inn back-gate, told him, 'That there were warrants out against them, as he was informed, and they had as good, if he would come to his lodgings, go up to Kensington and do the work at once, and take off the spark, and then they should be all at quiet, and have the king peaceably here.' As soon as the proclamation was out, Mr. George Harris, one of the persons that was sent out of France, to obey the orders of Sir George Barclay, and was actually engaged in the assassination, resigned himself to Sir William Trumbal, secretary of state, and informed him of all he knew concerning the assassination and invasion."

Thus betrayed, as a matter of course, utter failure was the consequence. Parliament met, and his majesty received the congratulations of both houses, and little time was lost in bringing the offenders to justice.

"Several of the assassins were tried, and first Robert Charnock, Edward King, and Thomas Keys, were brought upon their trials on the 11th of March, and upon full hearing and evidence, were all found guilty of high treason, and having received sentence of death accordingly, they were, upon the 18th of the same month, executed at Tyburn; but before they were turned off, each of them delivered a paper to the

sheriffs of London and Middlesex at the place of execution, whereby their guilt manifestly appeared; and that of Mr. Charnock did import: That to avoid distractions and be as composed as he could, he thought that the better way, to deliver his mind in writing to the sheriffs, at whose liberty he left the publication of it, and that he had been as short therein as could be. That as for the invasion intended by king James, he presumed every body was satisfied of it; and he owned that to facilitate the same he himself and some others had agreed upon the undertaking of attacking the prince of Orange and his guards, for which he then suffered. That he thought himself obliged to it by all imaginable ties both of conscience and honour to declare, that as for any order or commission from king James for assassinating the prince of Orange, he never saw or heard of any, but had frequent assurance of his having rejected such proposals when they had been offered. He confessed he had heard there was a commission come for levying war, which was natural to believe, if king James was in such readiness to come, as was reported; but he declared, if there was any such authority as that, he never saw it. As to what regarded the body of the Roman Catholics, he must do them justice, and he durst be positive in it, that they had no manner of knowledge of that design; neither did he believe it was communicated to any other party of such as were reputed king James's friends, but carried on merely by a small number, without the advice, consent, or privacy of any parties whatsoever. He concluded with desiring forgiveness of all he had offended or injured, and died in perfect charity with all men. King acknowledged he was by the just hand of God brought to that place of execution in punishment of all his crimes, and particularly of that he was condemned for, but he hoped he was sensible of his wickedness, and that God would be merciful to him through the merits of his Redeemer; and being further sensible that he was to answer the truth of what he said before the tribunal of God, he declared the same as Charnock had done, that he never saw any commission of king James's to authorise the intended assassination; neither did he know any order or commission, neither was the design communicated to any body of men, either Catholic or Protestant, and that he did not engage therein upon any presumption of any king-killing principles, that would justify the undertaking, but from his own rashness and passion; for which he begged of God forgiveness. And that he hoped, that such persons as thought the misfortune of their imprisonment or trouble was derived

from his being engaged in that enterprise, or such to whom he had any way given slander, would pardon him as he heartily forgave others. Keys delivered a very few words of seeming penitence, and said nothing of the fact either one way or other. But certainly if he had any plausible pretensions for his innocence, he must have said something to clear himself. The trial, condemnation, and execution, of Sir John Friend, and Sir William Perkins, followed next; the first of which, after a short preface concerning his own sincerity in respect to what he had to deliver; said, the cause he was brought thither to suffer for, he firmly believed was the cause of God and true religion, and, to the utmost of his knowledge and information, agreeable to the laws of the land, which he had evermore heard to require firm duty and allegiance to their sovereign; and that as no foreigner, neither could any domestic power alienate their allegiance; that it was altogether new and unintelligible to him, that the king's subjects could depose or dethrone him upon any account, or constitute any that had not an immediate right in his place; he thought they ought not to do that; and surely when it was done, to assist him in the recovery of his right was justifiable and their duty; and that he believed, however things went for the present, nay, he heartily prayed, that he should one day be restored to his rightful throne and dominions; that as for any sudden descent of king James for the recovery of his dominions, he declared he had no certain knowledge of it, neither could he tell what grounds there were to believe it, so little reason had he to be in readiness for it. He supposed it was not expected he should endeavour to clear himself of the assassination, which was not the thing alleged against him, though it was mentioned, through what means he knew not, and insinuated to his disadvantage, for which he forgave all that were instrumental therein, and did the same to all that were accessory to the taking away his life, which he looked upon to be their misfortune and not his own. He declared himself to be a member, though an unworthy one, of the Church of England, which suffered so much at that time for its strict adherence to loyalty, the law, and christian principles, for which he suffered and died, though he had charity for men of all professions, among whom he had found upright sincere persons; and he hoped and desired it might not be taken as an uncharitable censure, or undue reflection, that he objected against the legality of Popish evidences, since he had been advised to do so for his better security, upon the foundation of a statute-law. Then he exhorted the members of the Church of England to be con-

stant to the principles and practice of it, seemed to be much satisfied with his present sufferings, which he cheerfully underwent, in certain hope of a resurrection to eternal life; he begged of God to forgive and bless the sinful nation, to preserve the Church, to comfort the distressed king, and restore him to his right, as well as his misled subjects to their allegiance, to bless the queen, and pretended prince, and so concluded with begging the remission of all his sins. Sir William Perkins said, that being then in a disposition of charity, he should make no complaints of the hardships upon him; but must mention the falseness of Mr. Porter's evidence against him, that he should own to him, that he had seen and read a commission from the king to levy war upon the person of the prince of Orange. Whereas the tenour of that which he saw was general and direct to all his subjects to raise and levy war against the prince of Orange and his adherents, and to seize all forts, castles, &c., which he supposed to be a customary form in such cases; but no other had he either seen or heard of. He owned he was privy to the design upon the prince, though not to act in it, and was fully satisfied that very few or none knew of it, but those who undertook to do it; he acknowledged and thought it was for his honour to say, that he was entirely in king James's interest as being always firmly persuaded of the justice of his cause, and looked upon it as his duty, both as a subject and an Englishman, to assist him in the recovery of his throne, which he thought he was deprived of, contrary to all right and justice; taking the laws and constitutions of his country for his guide. He declared himself to be of the Church of England; so forgiving and desiring to be forgiven of all, he concluded and made his last exit. Here the bigotry of these poor and wretched men cannot but be admired and pitied, that they should justify their crimes to the last gasp, which Charnock, as fiery as he appeared to be, did not think fit to do; but certainly this must in some measure be attributed to the blind zeal and unjustifiable principles of those clergymen who were with them, and gave them absolution without any precedent confession, in direct opposition to the laws of the Church, whereof they would be thought to have been members, which thereupon was condemned by fourteen bishops, who were all that were then in London, and assented to by the rest that were absent. There were three persons more executed for the same crimes, viz. Cranborn, Rookwood, and Lowick, who all confessed their guilt at the place of execution."



SHOW ROOMS OF MESSRS. COTTAM AND HALLEN, IN OXFORD-STREET.



## IRON HOUSE.

The age of iron has really become ours. We have iron roads, iron bridges, iron boats, and iron houses. Our cut gives a representation of one of the most remarkable of the London palaces of trade—the front of the noble show rooms of Messrs. Cottam and Hallen, in Oxford-street.

The whole of the elaborate decorations, all the distinguishing features of this building, which communicates with the premises of the same proprietors in Winsland-street, are made of iron. They are taken from designs furnished by that ancient and celebrated monument of Moorish splendour, of which we read with so much interest in Florian's Gonsalves de Cordova. The varieties of fruit and foliage which they exhibit, it may be presumed in some instances image objects not familiarly known but in that climate. Not only the exterior of the building but also the series of galleries inside, present the same characteristic features, and are embellished in the Moorish or Saracenic style. The effect of the whole is eminently striking.

In the work of this balcony which is very elegant, we find a rare union of delicacy and strength, which cannot fail to recommend it to those who would adorn their villas with that which is equally durable and elegant.

The labours of the workmen engaged on it were for a considerable period concealed from observance. When at length the veil was removed, the effect was dramatic, and crowds of spectators paused to gaze and to admire.

But forcibly as the devices of the Alhambra may arrest the attention without, it is the interior that furnishes the most interesting display, in the accumulated treasures which British industry and taste have produced to add to the comforts of civilised life. On this subject we cannot enlarge at present; we will only remark we have heard it calculated that in this island we have a supply of coals for two thousand years; but if some of the grates, &c., here to be found, come into general use, the political economist will have reason to hope that our present stock will carry us through the next forty centuries, that is, to about the year A.D. 5845, keeping up good fires all the time.

## ON THE QUARREL BETWEEN THE BAR AND THE PRESS.

Those who the felon's artful lie  
Sustain as truth, the press would spite;  
Because these sages' dignity  
Says men do wrong, If they do write (right).

## The Wandering Jew.

By EUGENE SUE.

Translated by the Author of the "Student's French Grammar," translator of Hugo's "Rhine," Soulie's "Marguerite," &c.

VOLUME THE TENTH.

CHAPTER III.—DUTY.

Dagobert had ordered Jocrisse not to tell the young girls of the malady of their governess; but he had, at all hazards, disobeyed this order.

"Is it true," said Rose, approaching Dagobert, "that poor Madame Augustine is attacked with the cholera?"

"No . . . . I know not . . . . I think not; besides, why need it concern you?"

"Dagobert," replied Blanche, "you wish to conceal this misfortune from us; I now remember, you were embarrassed when speaking of our governess."

"If she is ill," said Rose, "we ought not to abandon her."

"Come, sister, let us go to her apartment," said Blanche, moving toward the door, where Rodin was still standing, watching with increasing interest this unexpected scene.

"You shall not leave this," said the soldier.

"Dagobert," replied Rose, "it would be base to desert her."

"I tell you, you shall not leave this," resumed the soldier, stamping his foot with impatience.

"But," said Blanche, "our father, on leaving us, gave us an admirable example of devotion to his duty, and he would not pardon us if we were to forget this lesson."

"What! do you think if your governess had the cholera, I would permit you to approach her under the plea of duty? Your duty is to live, and to live happy, for your father's sake, and for mine also; therefore, not a word more of this folly."

"We run no risk," said Rose, "in visiting our governess in her chamber; therefore let us pass, good Dagobert."

Dagobert, who had hitherto prevented both the Jesuit and the sisters from passing, by placing himself in front of the door, shrugged his shoulders, and after a moment's reflection, said, "I was an old fool; you can go, Mesdemoiselles, and if you find Madame Augustine in the house, I give you leave to remain with her."

"If our governess is not here," said Rose, "where is she, then? Perhaps she is dead!"

"No, no, I assure you she is not; when she first felt the attack she desired to be taken out of the house, fearing that others in it might catch the contagion."

"Kind and generous woman," said Rose; "and yet you will not—"

"I will not let you leave this, even if I should be obliged to shut you up in this room," cried the soldier; then remembering the indiscretion of Jocrisse, he added, "I must cane that rascal."

Having said this, he turned to Rodin, whom he had forgotten for a moment, and said, "What! you are still there?"

"I must observe to you, my dear sir," said Rodin, "that, standing before the door, you naturally prevented me from going out."

"Well, then, now there is nothing to prevent you from going."

"I am going, my dear sir, although I have, I believe, reason to be astonished at such a reception."

"It is not of reception, but departure, I am speaking; leave this."

"Well, my dear sir, I shall not detain you long; I am the bearer of excellent news from Marshal Simon."

"News from our father!" exclaimed the girls, approaching Rodin.

"What! you have news from the Marshal?" said the soldier, casting a suspicious look on Rodin.

"What happiness it is for me again to bring gladness to these dear ladies! they are just the same as when I last left them—still graceful and charming, though less sad, than they were on the day I found them in the convent, where they were imprisoned. What happiness it was to see them throw themselves into the arms of their glorious father!"

"That is their place, but this is not yours," said Dagobert, rudely.

"Acknowledge, at least," said the Jesuit, "that I was in my place when I restored you that noble and imperial cross, the loss of which you regretted so much."

"I am not," said Dagobert, "to be caught with your fine phrases. Listen to me. Some of your band of black-robos had stolen my cross; you returned it to me, and it is true that you denounced the renegade d'Aigrigny: the first proves that you were despicable enough to be their accomplice, and the second that you were base enough to betray them: now both these things are ignoble; therefore I regard you with suspicion. Leave this; the sight of you is not good for these children."

"But, my dear sir—"

"I want no buts; when a man of your stamp does any good, there is something evil concealed under it."

"What interest can I have in deceiving you?"

"You have an interest in remaining here in spite of me, after I have told you to go."

"I have had the honour of telling you the object of my visit."

"You have news from Marshal Simon; have you not?"

"Yes, I have that honour," replied Rodin, again approaching the young girls.

"Come, then, at once to my apartment and tell me," said Dagobert.

"What! are you cruel enough to prevent these ladies from hearing the news that—"

"By heaven, sir!" cried Dagobert, in a voice of thunder, "don't you see that it goes against me to lay hands on a man of your age?"

"Come, don't be angry with an old man like me," said Rodin, as he followed the soldier out of the apartment.

About a quarter of an hour after, the soldier returned to the saloon.

"Well, what news from our father?" enquired Rose.

"He is, according to that old sorcerer, in good health, and hopes soon again to be with you."

"What happiness!" exclaimed Rose; "you see you were wrong in treating the old man so harshly."

"I do not regret it; I have my reasons; the best of which is, I felt, on seeing him enter, a cold shudder, without knowing why. Had I seen a serpent approaching you, I could not have been more alarmed. In spite of the services which he has, after all, rendered us, I had great difficulty in preventing myself from throwing him out of the window. Now, this mode of showing my gratitude is not natural; therefore it is necessary to be on your guard against people who inspire you with such ideas."

"Good Dagobert!" said Rose, "it is your affection for us that renders you so suspicious."

"Yes," added Blanche, "that shows how much you love us."

Some one knocked at the door, as Dagobert was about to reply.

"Who is there?" asked the soldier.

"Justine!" replied one of the servants.

"Come in, then. What do you want?"

"A lady has called in her carriage, wishing to know if she could speak to the Duke; she has been informed that the Duke is not at home, and she wishes to know if she can see his daughters respecting some charity."

"You may admit her."

"What!" said the young girls, "are you suspicious of this lady, whom you have not yet seen?"

"Listen, my children!" replied Dagobert: "I had no reason for mistrusting my kind and worthy wife, and yet it was she who delivered you into the hands of the black-robos, at the instigation of her rascally confessor, without knowing she was doing wrong."

"It is true; yet, poor woman, she loved us!" said Rose, pensively.

"When had you any news from her?" inquired Blanche.

"Two days ago; she is much better; the country air at Gabriel's curacy agrees with her."

At this moment the doors of the saloon were thrown open, and the Princess de St. Dixier entered, holding in her hand one of those red velvet purses used in churches by the collectors of alms.

#### CHAPTER IV.—THE COLLECTION.

We have said that the Princess de St. Dixier could, when it was necessary, assume a most amiable and seductive appearance. In approaching the young girls, she said, addressing them in a soft and insinuating tone, "Is it to Mesdemoiselles de Ligny that I have the honour of speaking?"

Rose and Blanche, little accustomed to hear themselves addressed by the honorary title of their father, blushed and looked at each other in confusion, without replying.

Dagobert, desirous of coming to their aid, said to the Princess, "Yes, Madame, these young ladies are the daughters of Marshal Simon; but, usually, they are only called Mesdemoiselles Simon."

"I am not astonished, sir," replied the Princess, "that modesty is one of the habitual qualities of the Marshal's daughters; they will excuse me for having addressed them by the glorious name which recalls to mind the immortal memory of one of their father's most glorious victories."

At this flattering speech Rose and Blanche cast a grateful glance on Madame de St. Dixier, while Dagobert, proud of this eulogium, felt an increase of confidence in the Princess, who resumed—"I come to you, Mesdemoiselles, full of confidence in the examples of noble generosity which your father has given you, to implore your assistance in favour of the victims of the cholera; I am one of the patronesses of a work of charity, and, whatever may be your offering, it will be received with gratitude."

"We thank you, Madame, for giving us an opportunity of aiding you in this good work," said Blanche.

"Permit me, Madame," added Rose, "to go and see what we shall be able to offer you."

"Madame," said Dagobert, quite won with the manners and address of the Princess, "do us the honour of sitting down until Rose returns with her purse." Then, having handed the Princess a chair, he hastily added, "Pardon me, Madame, for calling one of Marshal Simon's daughters—

briefly, Rose; but I have known them from their birth."

"And, after father, we have not a more devoted friend than Dagobert, Madame," added Blanche.

"I can easily believe this, Mademoiselle," replied the Princess, "for you and your charming sister appear well worthy of such devotion—a devotion," added she, turning to Dagobert, "which is as honourable for those who are the objects of it, as for him who feels it."

"Yes, Madame," said Dagobert, "I am proud of it, and not without reason; but here is Rose with her treasure."

The young girl returned with a silk purse tolerably well filled, which she gave to the Princess, who had already turned her head twice or thrice toward the door with secret impatience, as if she expected the arrival of some one.

"We would willingly, Madame," said Rose, "give you more, but that is all we possess."

"What! gold?" exclaimed the Princess, seeing several *louis* shine through the network of the purse; "this is rare generosity, Mesdemoiselles; this sum was, no doubt, intended to be expended on your toilet; such a privation is often painful to young ladies."

"Madame," said Rose, "this offering is by no means a privation to us."

"Oh! I believe you," graciously replied the Princess, "you are too pretty to need the superfluous resources of the toilet, and your hearts are too good not to prefer the enjoyment of charity to any other pleasure."

"We shall be happy, Madame," replied Rose, "if our offering should relieve some of those sufferings, which are, no doubt, dreadful."

"Yes, very dreadful!" sorrowfully resumed the Princess, "but it is some consolation to see the interest and pity which such afflictions excite in all classes of society. In my capacity of collector, I am better able than any one else to appreciate this noble devotion, which has also its contagion; for—"

"Do you hear that, Mesdemoiselles?" exclaimed Dagobert, interrupting the Princess, with the view of interpreting her words, in a favourable sense, to the opposition he employed in resisting the desire of the young ladies, who wished to go and pay a visit to their sick governess; "do you hear what Madame says? In certain cases devotedness becomes a kind of contagion! Now, there is nothing worse than contagion; and—"

The soldier was interrupted by the entrance of a servant, who told him that some one wished to speak to him immediately. The Princess concealed her

satisfaction at this incident, to which she was no stranger. Dagobert, rather annoyed at being called away, rose and said to the Princess, with a look of intelligence, "Thank you, Madame, for your good advice on the contagion of devotedness; before you depart, say something more, I pray you, of the same kind, to these young girls; you will render them a great service. I shall return presently, Madame, for I must again thank you."

When the soldier had left the room, the Princess, although burning with desire to take advantage of Dagobert's absence, for the purpose of executing the instructions she had just received from Rodin, said, in a calm voice, "I did not quite understand the last words of your old friend, or, rather, I believe he has put a wrong interpretation on mine; when I spoke to you just now of the generous contagion of devotedness, I was far from throwing blame on this sentiment, for which, on the contrary, I experience the most profound admiration."

"Oh, Madame!" exclaimed Rose, "it was in this sense we understood you."

"And, Madame," added Blanche, "if you knew how opportune your words are to us!"

"I was sure that hearts like yours would understand me!" replied the Princess; "devotedness has, without doubt, its contagion, but it is generous, heroic! If you knew how many affecting instances I every day witness—how many acts of courage, which make me thrill with enthusiasm! Yes, praised be the Lord, all classes of society rival each other in zeal and Christian charity. Ah! if you were to see what emulation of devotedness there is in the places established for the relief of those that have caught the infection! Rich and poor, young and old, hasten to the aid of the unhappy sufferers, and regard it as a favour to be admitted to the pious honour of attending and consoling them."

"And it is for strangers that so many courageous persons manifest such a lively interest!" said Rose, addressing her sister in a tone of admiration.

"Undoubtedly," replied the Princess; "it was only yesterday I was affected, even to shedding tears. I visited an infirmary, not far from this: one of the rooms was almost entirely filled with poor people, that had been taken there in a dying state; suddenly I saw a lady of my acquaintance enter, accompanied with her two daughters, young, charming, and charitable, like yourselves, and mother and daughters, like humble servants of the Lord, soon offered their assistance in tending the sufferers. You are aware that the ministers of the Lord are at the head of those who fulfil this mission of charity. This morning,

even in the same infirmary I have just mentioned, I, in common with many others, was struck with admiration at the sight of a young priest, or, rather, an angel! who seemed to have descended from heaven to bring to the poor sufferers the ineffable consolation of religion. Oh, yes, this young priest is an angelic being. If you knew, as I do, what the Abbé Gabriel—"

"The Abbé Gabriel!" exclaimed the young girls, in exchanging a look of surprise and joy.

"Do you know him?" asked the Princess, with feigned surprise.

"Know him, Madame? He saved our lives!"

"When we were shipwrecked, and when, without his assistance, we would have perished!"

"The Abbé Gabriel saved your lives!" said the Princess, appearing still more astonished; "but are you sure you are not mistaken?"

"Oh, no, Madame; you speak of courageous devotedness; it is he."

"Besides," added Rose, ingenuously, "Gabriel is easily known—he is as beautiful as an archangel!"

"It is he, no doubt," resumed the Princess. "You will, then, understand the admiration in which he is held, and the incredible ardour of charity which his example inspires every one with. Ah! if you had heard this morning with what tender admiration he spoke of those generous women who came to tend and console their unfortunate sisters in that asylum of suffering!"

"Madame!" said Rose, whose heart palpitated with enthusiasm at the language of the Princess, "as our father is absent, we cannot do better than apply to you for advice. Our governess, who has always entertained for us the most lively attachment, was seized last night with the cholera."

"What a misfortune!" exclaimed the Princess; "and how is she?"

"Alas! Madame, we do not know."

"What! have you not seen her yet?"

"Do not accuse us, Madame, of indifference or ingratitude," said Blanche, sorrowfully; "it is not our fault that we are not now by the side of our governess."

"And what prevents you?"

"Dagobert, our old friend, whom you saw here just now."

"He! Why does he prevent you from fulfilling a duty of gratitude?"

"It is, then, Madame, our duty to be near her?"

The Princess looked at the young girls, as if struck with the utmost astonishment, and said, "You ask me if it is your duty!—you, so generous, ask such a question?"

"Our first thought, Madame, was to go and visit her, I assure you; but Dagobert is so fond of us, that he is always alarmed for our safety."

"And besides," added Rose, "our father has confided us to his care; and he, in his solicitude for us, magnifies to himself, perhaps, the danger to which we would be exposed in visiting our governess."

"The scruples of this excellent man are excusable," replied the Princess; "but his fears are, as you say, exaggerated, for the disease is, as is now proved, not infectious."

"Infectious or not, Madame," said Rose, "it is our duty to be beside our governess."

"I believe so, my children; else she might accuse you of ingratitude or cowardice. It is not sufficient to merit the esteem of the world; we must strive to gain the grace of the Lord. You have had the misfortune to lose your mother, have you not?"

"Alas! Madame, we have."

"Well, my children, although there is no doubt she is in paradise, among the elect; for she died a Christian death, and received the sacrament of our holy Church; did she not?"

"Our mother died in the wastes of Siberia, where there was no priest to assist her," replied Rose, sorrowfully.

"Is it possible?" cried the Princess, with an air of alarm; "your mother died without the assistance of a minister of the Lord?"

"My sister and I watched over her after we had buried her, and we prayed for her," said Rose, while her eyes filled with tears. "Dagobert dug the grave in which she reposes."

"Alas! my dear children, your worthy mother, notwithstanding all her virtues, is not yet in paradise; for, as she died without receiving the sacrament, her soul is now wandering in purgatory, awaiting the clemency of the Lord."

The Princess seeing, by the sorrowful countenances of the young girls, that her hypocritical fraud had produced the intended effect, added, "You must not despair, my children; sooner or later, the Lord will admit your mother into paradise; besides, can you not hasten her deliverance?"

"Oh! tell us how, Madame."

"In meriting the favour of the Lord by your exemplary conduct. For example, by accomplishing that act of gratitude toward your governess; yes, I am certain that this proof of Christian zeal, as the Abbé Gabriel says, would be efficacious in the sight of the Lord for the deliverance of your mother."

"Oh! it is not only our governess that is now concerned," cried Blanche.

"Dagobert is coming," exclaimed Rose.

"Calm yourselves," said the Princess, "and do not mention to this excellent man what I have said; for he might throw obstacles in the way of your generous resolution."

"But, Madame, how shall we discover our governess?" inquired Rose.

"Confide in me; I shall see you again."

The soldier now returned.

"Well, Madame," said he, "I hope you have lectured these perverse young ladies on the contagion of devotedness."

"You may rest easy, sir," replied the Princess, exchanging a look of intelligence with the young girls, "I have said all that was necessary, and we understand each other now."

These words completely satisfied Dagobert; and the Princess, having taken an affectionate leave of the orphans, returned to her carriage, and went to rejoin Rodin, who was waiting for her a little way off, for the purpose of hearing the result of her interview.

#### CHAPTER V.—THE INFIRMARY.

Among a great number of provisional infirmaries that were opened in Paris at the period of the cholera, there was one in the Rue Mont Blanc, in the lower part of an empty house, which the proprietor had generously placed at the disposal of the authorities. Hither were conducted the indigent sick that were suddenly seized with the cholera, and who were deemed in too dangerous a state to be immediately conveyed to the hospitals.

Two days had elapsed since the Princess de St. Dizier's visit to the orphans. It was about ten in the morning; and the persons that had voluntarily watched over the sick during the night, in the infirmary established in the Rue Mont Blanc, were about to be relieved by other volunteers.

"Well, gentlemen," said one of the newcomers, "was there a decrease last night in the number of patients?"

"No; but the doctors think that the infection has reached its height."

"We have, at least, the hope of seeing it decline."

"And among the persons whom we have relieved, has not one of them caught the infection?"

"Yesterday there were eleven of us; this morning, only nine."

"This is sad news; were these two persons suddenly seized?"

"One of them, a young cavalry officer, was struck down in a moment, and he died in less than a quarter of an hour."

"Poor fellow!"

"He had an encouraging word for every one."

"What a pity! So brave a youth! He



died, however, gloriously; for there is as much courage in dying thus, as there is in dying in battle."

"He had only one rival in zeal and courage; this was the Abbé Gabriel. Ah! if all priests were like him!"

"Who was the other victim among you last night?"

"Oh! his death was horrible! You have heard of the beast-tamer, that all Paris went to see, at the Porte St. Martin?"

"I know the person; his name was Morok."

"The same. Well, this Morok was brought here; for it was thought he had the cholera, and, in fact, he presented the symptoms of it; suddenly, a frightful disease exhibited itself."

"What disease?"

"Hydrophobia!"

"And he became mad?"

"Yes; he has acknowledged that he was bitten a few days ago by one of the animals in his menagerie; unfortunately he did not make this known until after the dreadful fit, which has cost the life of the unfortunate person, whom we regret."

"How did this happen?"

"Morok was in an apartment along with three other patients. Suddenly he was seized with a kind of furious delirium, and he rushed wildly into the corridor, in uttering savage yells. The unfortunate person I have mentioned tried to stop him. This opposition increased Morok's frenzy; he rushed on the person, and bit and tore him, and at length fell into frightful convulsions. Morok's victim died last night in dreadful agony; for the shock he had received brought on a brain fever."

"And is Morok dead?"

"I don't know: he was secured in a room above; but I think he must be dead; the doctors did not give him more than twenty-four hours to live."

(To be continued.)

#### ORIGIN OF INDIAN CORN.

The Canadian Indians give a very romantic tale as to the origin of Indian corn. It tells that there is a place on the banks of the softly-flowing Unadilla, not far from its confluence with the Susquehanna, which in former years was an extensive beaver-meadow. The short turf sloped down almost to the brink of the stream, whose banks in this place nourish not a single tree to shadow its waters. Here, where they flow over pebbles so smooth and shiny that the Indian maid who wandered along the margin would pause to count over her strings of wampum, and think the beads had slipped away,

there came one day some girls to bathe; and one, the most beautiful of all, lingered behind her companions to gather some bright pebbles from the bed of the river. A water-spirit who had assumed the form of a musquosh, sat long watching her from the shore. He looked at her shining shoulders—at her dripping locks, and the gently swelling bosom over which they fell; and when the maid lifted her round limbs from the water, and stepped lightly upon the green sod, he, too, raised himself from the mossy nook where he had been hidden, and recovering his own shape, ran to embrace her. The maiden shrieked and fled, but the enamoured spirit pressed closely in pursuit, and the meadow affording no shrub nor covert to screen her from her eager pursuer, she turned again towards the stream she had left, and made for a spot where the wild flowers grew tall and ranky by the moist margin. The spirit still followed her; and, frightened and fatigued, the girl would have sunk upon the ground as he approached, had she not been supported by a tuft of flags while hastily seizing and twining them around to hide her person. In that moment her slender form grew thinner and more rounded; her delicate feet became indurated in the loose soil that opened to receive them; the blades of the flag broadened around her fingers, and enclosed her hand; while the pearly pebbles that she held resolved themselves into milky grains, which were kept together by the plaited husk. The baffled water-spirit sprang to seize her by the long hair that yet floated in the breeze, but the silken tassels of the rustling maize was all that met his grasp.

#### DOINGS OF THE LONG PARLIAMENT.

In the *Verney Papers* lately published by the Camden Society, we find among the "Notes of Proceeding in the Long Parliament," some passages relative to the bill for abolishing episcopacy, which are sufficiently curious. The mention made of music and the choristers is not very favourable.

"WEDNESDAY, 12TH MAY, 1641.

"DR. HACKET. There use *quoad res*, et *quoad personas*,

"1. The house of prayer, and that every day.

"Reform church musick. 'Tis not edifying being soe full of art, but leave a sosome musick.

"2. Preaching.

"Locall statutes appoint sermons almost every day. Desier a spur in this.

"3. Advancement of learninge.



"1. A grammer schole maintayned by every cathedrall church, and they appoint scholmasters, and send out best schollers.

"2. Encouragement of students.

"This is the prize they aime at.

"Noe schollards admitted; noe bookes sould.

"Our best devines have had these places.

"3. The councill of the bishopp to assist him in jurisdiction, ordination, and censures.

"4. The use of the cathedralls.

"They were the first monuments of christianity.

"*Quoad personas.*

"1. The officers about them above 10,000. Coristers the seminaries of musick, and have no other vocation, but undon.

"2. The tenants gaine above 6 parts in 7.

"3. Citties wherein these cathedralls stand much supported by them.

"4. The lands and revenue are the commons of the reipublicke.

"5. The clergy enjoy all by charters and lawes. Gentry and commons live better here than in other nations, *ergo*, let the clergy doe soe likewise. Other reformed churches have them though some. ....

"6. The kinge and commonwealth are advanced by them in tenths, first frutes, subsidies, arms, and yet would doe more, as this house shall appoint or suffer.

"These are dedicated to God, the founder appoint the uses, and curse any that alter it.

"xvi Numbers, 28. Offerd to God, *ergo*, holy.

"xx Proverbs. A snare to devour that which is holy.

"ii Rom. Thou that abhorrest idols dost thou commit sacriledge?

"Dr. BARGRAVE delivered a letter from the university of Cambridge, and a petition from them, and a petition from the almesmen and officers and other members of the cathedrall of Canterbury, and another petition from the tenants of the same cathedrall.

"And Mr. SELDEN delivered a petition from the university of Oxon, and all for the preservation of deanes and chapters and bishops.

"Dr. BURGIS. *Quare*. Whither deanes and chapters doe conduce to the ends mentioned by Dr. Hacket.

"*Quare quoad res.*

"Musick intelligable, *ergo*, not to edification.

"1. Cathedralls noe fitter for prayers then parochiall churches.

"2. Preachings utterly neglected, or used only for raylinge.

"3. Advancement of learning.

"1. Grammer scholes as good where there is noe deane and chapter, as Eaton, Merchant taylors, Suttons hospital and others.

"2. Incoragement to students.

"Let this be donn some other way.

"3. They are the councill of the bishopp.

"'Tis true in ordination they for fashion are cald to lay on hands, but for jurisdiction they medle not.

"Deanes and chapters not in England till the conquest.

"4. The use of the cathedralls.

"*Quoad personas.*

"1. Coristers and officers, fellows that are condemned for felons, and keepe alehouses, and soe they may still.

"2. Tenants may bee tenants still.

"3. Citties rather supported by there exceses then otherwise."

## TO RATHA.

[For the Mirror.]

Wake, my dearest Ratha!

Rotha callest thee;

From thy bed apprising,

Wander forth with me;

From thy bed apprising,

From the world of dreams,

Where thy tranced spirit

With light visions tremes.

Come, thy lover waits thee!

See, the sun is flinging

Wide his golden beams;

See a new creation,

Brighter than thy dreams;

See a new creation

On thy vision burst,

Wonderful and glorious,

As when on it first

Adam gazed enraptured.

Blessings on the painters,

Who, with magic art,

To the glowing canvas

Nature's charms impart!

But the glowing canvas

Cannot vie with thee,

Nature, fresh and lovely,

Nature, wild and free,—

Universal mother!

Hark! the feathered minstrels

Trill sweet melody;

Gushing strains of gladness

Make gay jubilee.

Gushing strains of gladness

Through the wild air ring;

Rotha, join the chorus,

Unto Heaven's great King—

God, the ever-blessed!

R. CLEPHAM.

### The Gatherer.

**Ancient Document.**—There is still extant a proclamation of the magistrates of Lubeck, dated in 1304, announcing that they used the same mint and the same coins that were used by the citizens of Hamburg; and that they maintained at their own expense thirty-two horsemen, and the magistrates of Hamburg eight horsemen, for the protection of merchants and merchandise going by land between the two cities, and stating the sums charged for each escort.

**The Heart and its Functions.**—The heart is one of the simplest organs of the body, composed of muscular fibres, and divided into four cavities, namely, a right auricle and ventricle, and a left auricle and ventricle. Red blood is sent from the left side of the heart into the aorta or large pipe leading from it, which soon forms the arch of the chest, and descends to carry blood to the abdomen and lower limbs; other vessels being given off from the arch itself, which supply the upper limbs and head. Losing its florid colour in its course, the blood is brought back of a dark hue to the right side of the heart, by the veins; and before it again passes to the left side of the heart, it is driven through the lungs, in them to be reconverted, by the action of the inspired air, into its florid or arterial state; after which it is again propelled into the aorta, to travel through the arteries as before. Just before the blood in the veins of the head and neck is transmitted to the heart, it receives, from a peculiar duct, a supply of chyle, which has been brought upwards along that duct from the organs of digestion, in a state to be mixed with the blood; and in the lungs the mixture becomes complete.

**Supremacy of the Pope.**—Gregory VII established the doctrine that kings were his temporal bishops. Urban II made Philip I of France submit to his will in a point of private morals, by relieving his subjects from their oath of allegiance. The emperor Henry IV submitted to a similar humiliation; and in the long pontificate of Innocent III, contemporary with a great part of the reign of Philip-Augustus, we find this pope excommunicating the king, putting the kingdom under an interdict, proclaiming himself suzerain of England, and, in short, playing in every instance the universal monarch.

**Ancient Liberality in matters of Religion.**—Originally the Eleusinian mysteries were closed to all but Athenians; the liberality of later times and the eagerness of strangers to gain admission abolished the monopoly of the benefits supposed to flow

from these holy initiations. The Greeks were rather happy to be allowed a free trade in religion, and to import sacred rites from foreign countries, than desirous to make converts by the sword or the stake. The worshippers of any particular god conceived themselves in the possession of a valuable religious monopoly and pre-eminence, as knowing a short and easy road to divine protection; and they were no more anxious to make others participate in these advantages than the members of the bank of England or the East India Company would wish to extend to others the privileges of their respective monopolies.

**Troubadours.**—It was from the year 1200 up to 1280, that the songs of the troubadours were chiefly in vogue. During this period occurred the crowd of *gai chaneurs*, such as Cadenet, Blacas, Giraud, De Berneuil, Boniface de Castellane, Pierre Cardinal, Isarn, the Monk of Montaudou, Giraud Riquier, &c., whose poems were so celebrated in castle, hall, and lady's bower.

**Novogorod Three Centuries ago.**—Richard Chancellor, who passed through Novogorod in 1554, in his way from the court of the Czar, says that "next unto Moscow, the city of Novogorod is reputed the chiefest of Russia; for although it be in majestic inferior to it, yet in greatness it goeth beyond it. It is the chiefest and greatest mart town of all Muscovy; and albeit the emperor's seat is not there, but at Moscow, yet the commodiousness of the river falling into the gulph of Finland, whereby it is well-frequented by merchants, makes it more famous than Moscow itself."

**Poetical Revivals.**—In the year 1589, at the moment when all the birds of ill omen were floating round the supposed dead-bed, Shakespeare started in his immortal career. In 1667 the poetry of England was pronounced to be ruined. Before that year was at an end, the "Paradise Lost" refuted the calumny.—*Croly.*

### TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Answers to certain questions have been accidentally delayed.

Mr. T. S. N. is informed the means by which the lustre thrown upon casts imitating iron bronze, is by mixing a small portion of black lead with brown ochre, and a fine oxide of iron, or iron rust.

R. W.'s question, we are afraid, must be answered in the negative. The beautiful hues of blooming flowers cannot be preserved when they are dried. By pressing the leaves closely between paper, and excluding the light, the colours of some plants may be partially saved.

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